

Help Me

by Haleyprime

Category: Transformers/Beast Wars

Genre: Drama, Tragedy

Language: English

Characters: OC, Optimus Prime, Rung, Smokescreen

Pairings: OC/Smokescreen

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-13 17:38:25

Updated: 2016-04-13 17:38:25

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:39:05

Rating: M

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,271

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: It's said that Prime's don't need therapy because there have simply been no documented evidence of one going, but what happens when Bartender/Keeper brings Hyperspeed Prime in to Rung's office will that all change? WARNING: This fanfiction is super depressing and graphic. If the following topics are scarring to you DON'T READ: Abortion, Depression or Blood and Gore.

Help Me

Rung was the best therapist on Cybertron. He had many patients, others he could not get to were sent to his partner Bluebird. They shared the practice. She was very sweet and loved her patients. Rung and Blue graduated in the same class for Psychology, they were good friends, top of the class it was no wonder they had a practice together, but they weren't dating.

At the moment currently Rung and Blue had at least fifteen minutes to kill when Swerve came in with Hyperspeed Prime. Blue raised her optic ridge at Rung who shrugged. "Swerve I don't take walk ins you know that" Rung said.

"You gotta look at her though. I think there's something wrong with her. She came in six months ago. She was okay, asked for a room above the bar, but recently she's been crying a lot" Swerve explained. Hyperspeed did seem off for a Prime, it was odd. "You've got fifteen minutes" Rung gave in and sighed.

"Go on Hyperspeed" Swerve said and the femme slowly femme. Once inside the room Hyperspeed made signs of more motion than just a straight line, moving her helm to glance at the rooms décor. She smiled a little when she saw a newspaper article framed on the wall, of the Prime statues.

"Do you like that Hyperspeed?" Rung questioned and Hyperspeed nodded,

sitting down in the chair across from Rung's. Rung sat as well, pulling out a brand new data pad and labeled it ****Hyperspeed Prime.**** "Write some things down about yourself Hyperspeed" Rung said and handed her the datapad and a stylist. Hyperspeed wrote a lot of information down, making sure to label everything...it was like she made sure she didn't have to talk.

Rung took the datapad back and read over it. "Very detailed. Good Job" He smiled and continued to read. "Four kids huh. Lovely names. Whose the father of Tempest?" he asked and she pointed to the small writing that said, "Starscream". Rung looked at her with wide optics. "You didn't consent did you? How long ago was this?" Rung questioned, Hyperspeed shook her helm then took the data pad back, writing down the number eighteen. Rung nodded and looked at the pad again.

"And Ace is another femme and Landslide and Jumpclutch are twin mechs. All three of them are the sparklings of Smokescreen?" he questioned, looking up at her. She was crying. "Hyperspeed what's wrong?" he questioned. Hyperspeed was shaking, letting out quiet gasps for air in between quiet sobs. Rung didn't know when she started crying and that worried him. How could he help a distraught femme if she silently started crying when he was looking at a datapad?

"I think that's enough for today" He said and helped Hyperspeed stand up, walking her out where Swerve was waiting, talking to Bluebird. He looked up and walked over to Hyperspeed, smiling softly. They walked out and Bluebird looked at him.

"So what happened? That took like six minutes" Bluebird commented, raising an optic ridge at Rung who was staring at Hyperspeed's data pad.

"It says that Smokescreen is the father of her youngest children and she started to write his name as her sparkmate, but she crossed it out" Rung observed, looking at his partner with worried optics.

"It's possible that they broke up, maybe that's why she's like this" Bluebird said, watching Rung run to a computer and look up Hyperspeed.

"But the press would've eaten that up and updated her biography page, it still says their together. Bluebird something happened between them. Plus she's living with Swerve" Rung said. Blue blinked rapidly, thinking of another explanation.

"Maybe she has Post Traumatic Stress Disorder, she did grow up in a war Rung or the fact that she was raped by Starscream" Bluebird said, gulping as Rung looked up from his computer.

"Most of the Primes have PTSD Bluebird they get medication and move on with their lives. The rape could've contributed to it, but it is not the cause" he stated and continued to search. "She visited the hospital six months ago" he muttered and grabbed some things, leaving the building.

"Rung! You cannot go conduct your own investigation! DOCTOR PATIENT PRIVILEGE! Oh my Primus he is not going to listen" Blue said and ran out. "YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH WHIRL IN FOUR MINUTES!" she

shouted from the sidewalk, grumbling as Rung continued pushing through the crowd.

****~Chrome city hospital~ ****

Rung ran into the hospital and looked around, seeing Ratchet and running to him. "Ratchet" he said and Ratchet looked over.

"Rung I am very busy what do you want?" Ratchet questioned, glancing over.

"Is Katofire here?" Rung asked, Ratchet glanced over and faced Rung fully, glaring down at him. Yeah no mech was going to come in asking for HIS sparkmate. "I'm no longer busy what do you want?" he questioned.

"I need to ask a question about Hyperspeed's visits six months ago" Rung said.

"You know doctor patient privilege Rung. Kato can't just share information, you need a court order and with Arcee being chief of police plus Impact being a lawyer, nothing is going to stop that information from getting to Optimus" Ratchet said simply, Rung frowned softly and sighed.

"Why do you want to know about Hyperspeed?" a female voice asked, Rung and Ratchet looked back, seeing a white femme with pink details. It was Katofire, she walked over to them.

"Really Katofire? He was just leaving" Ratchet muttered as Katofire glared at him. "Did he tell you why he wanted to know about Hyperspeed?" she questioned, Ratchet grumbling and storming off.

"She came in. Swerve brought her in" Rung answered. "Swerve? Was Smokescreen with them?" the femme questioned. Rung shook his helm in response.

Katofire blinked and glanced at the waiting room. "Tempest just got done with surgery on her pede, I can go ask Smokescreen" She muttered and turned to walk, Rung grabbing her and shaking his helm.

"Do not bring Smokescreen into this if he is not" he said and Katofire nodded, watching Rung walk out. The moment Rung was gone she made her way to the room Smokescreen was in, knocking on the door before walking in.

"Katofire boy am I glad to see you, is she going to be okay?" Smokescreen asked and Katofire nodded. "It was a simple pede surgery, nothing fatal. But can I speak to you outside?" Kato questioned, Smokescreen nodded and followed her outside.

"Is there something wrong?" Smokescreen questioned in a worried tone.

"Where's Hyperspeed, she wouldn't miss her daughters surgery" Katofire asked. Smokescreen blinked, looking at her with an odd look.

"She couldn't get today off. She'll be at your parents house tonight

don't worry, now leave us alone" He growled, walking back into the room to check on his step daughter. Katofire stood there silent and shaking a little, he had hurt her sister.

* * *

><p>OKAY SO YEAH.

I recently got the MTMTE comics and I fell in love with Rung. Anyway if you need a look at it from a different angle here you go

Hyperspeed=Haley

Katofire=Kylie

Limelight=Lindsey

**Astrolight=Anneliese (Anne) **

**Highly unlikely that they will show up in this fanfiction, but eh**

Midnight=McKenna

**Midway=Madison
(Maddie)**

Mercy=Melissa

Maelstorm=Melanie

ALSO

Rising Power is in the writes, I have a little bit of time everyday, but I have to get every detail there is to make it a good fanfiction

End
file.